

COME YE FORTH TO OUR REVELS BY MOONLIGHT

OR

Sam's Song

WRITTEN BY

L. E. L.

COMPOSED & RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

HER MOTHER

by

MRS. OCTAVIA WALTON LE VERT.

*Piano Accom<sup>t</sup>*

DE MOBILE ALA

*Guitar Accom<sup>t</sup>*  
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SANS SOUCI.

3

Allegretto

Composed by M<sup>rs</sup> OCTAVIA WALTON LE VERT.

VOICE.

Come ye forth, to our re-vels by moon-----light, With your

PIANO

FORTE.

lutes and your spirits in tune ..... The dew falls to--night like a

rose tint, Stars weep o'er our last day, in June ..... Then

maids, leave the loom and its purple, Tho' the robe of a monarch be

there, Seek your mirror, I know 'tis your dear... est, And

he it, to-night, your sole care... Seek your mirror, I know 'tis your

dear... est, And he it, to-night, your sole care.



## 2

There are plenty of sorrows to chill us,  
 And trouble lasts on to the grave,  
 But the coldest glacier has its rose tint—  
 And foam rides the gloomiest wave.  
 Ah! hope will spring up from its ashes,  
 With plumage as bright as before,  
 And pleasure like lamps in a palace,  
 When extinct you need only light more.

## 3

There are fire-flies sparkling by myriads,  
 And the fountain wave dances in light,  
 Hark! the Mandolin's first notes awaken,  
 And soft steps break the silence of night,  
 Then come all ye young and ye graceful,  
 Come gay, as the lovely should be,  
 There's enough of this world's toil and trouble,  
 So let one night pass,—Sans Souci.

